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A team--and a family--of adventurers, explorers and imaginauts, the Fantastic Four lead lives both ordinary--and extraordinary!

Fantastic Four

After the events of the superhuman civil war, Reed and Sue Richards have decided to take a break from the Fantastic Four to spend time together and work on their marriage. Replacing them are the King and Queen of Wakanda, the Black Panther and Storm!

While on a second honeymoon, Reed has gone to investigate a mysterious object that has entered the solar system from hyperspace, leaving Sue alone on Jupiter's moon Titan. While he is busy studying the object with fellow scientist and former Avenger Hank Pym, the Wingless Wizard, accompanied by Hydroman, Trapster and Titania, has chosen this as the perfect time to ambush Sue and take her prisoner. As Ben, Johnny, Reed, the Black Panther and Storm rush to Sue's rescue, the Wizard reveals the ace up his sleeve--he has the metal energy hand that belongs to one of the Panther's worst enemies...and now, the Frightful Four have become the Frightful Five, as they are joined by the fearsome visage of Klaw!

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APPEARANCES... CAN BE DECEIVING. SO CAN I.
REINCORPORATED FOR LESS THAN A MINUTE, AND I'M ALREADY TIRED OF YOUR CEASELESS BLUFFING.
IT AIN'T A BLUFF. T'CHALLA'S WITH THE FF NOW.
IF HE AIN'T UP TO THE JOB TODAY, WE'LL KICK YER BUTT FOR HIM.
I CAN FIGHT MY OWN BATTLES.
SURE. I'M JUST SAYIN', WHEN YOU CAN'T...
DON'T WANT TO HEAR IT, GRIMM.

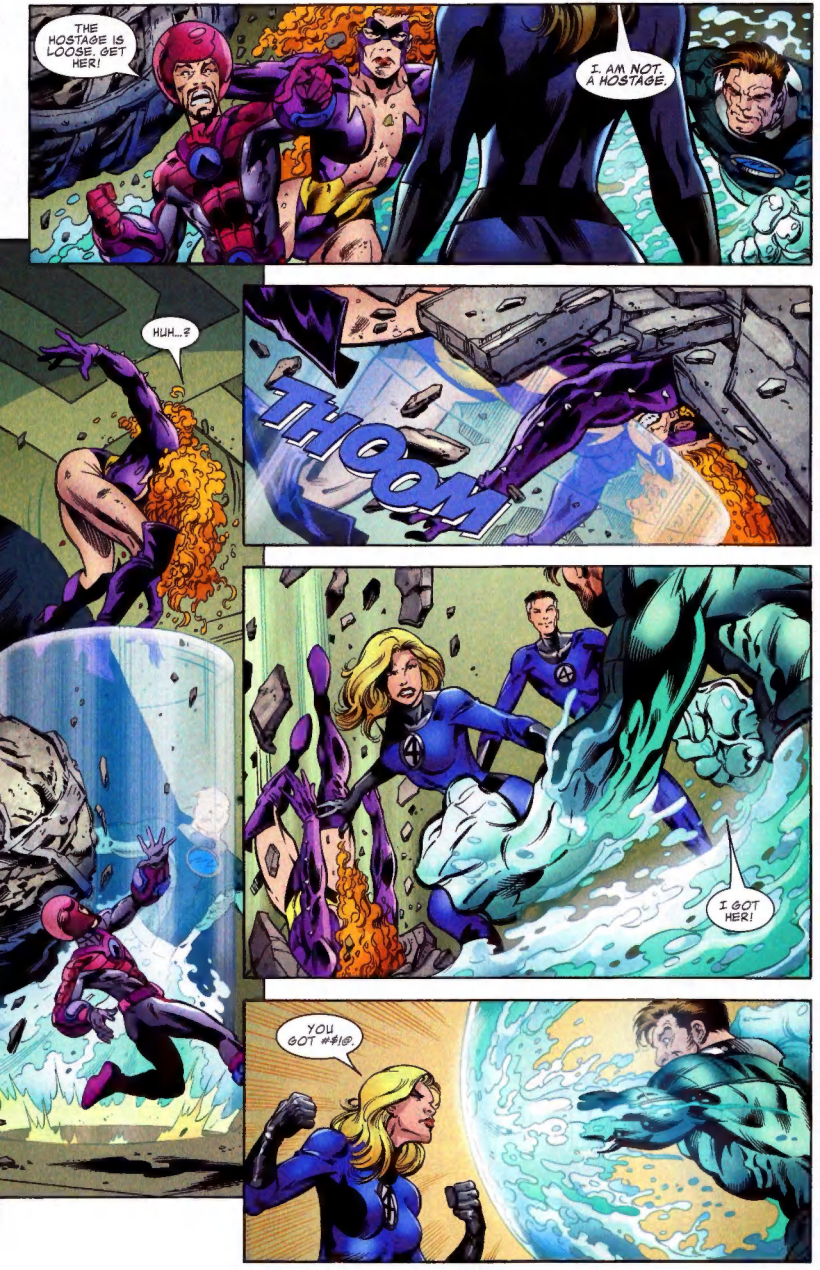
DON'T TAKE IT PERSONALLY. I'VE ALWAYS RUBBED KING T'CHALLA THE WRONG WAY.
PERHAPS IT'S BECAUSE I'VE KILLED SO MANY OF HIS FRIENDS.
CASE IN POINT.
YOU SHOULD WARN ME BEFORE YOU PULL A TRICK LIKE THAT.
I HAVE ABSOLUTE CONTROL OVER SOUND. THAT DISCHARGE NEVER TOUCHED YOU.
JUST DON'T FORGET WHAT YOU OWE ME.
I PAY MY DEBTS.

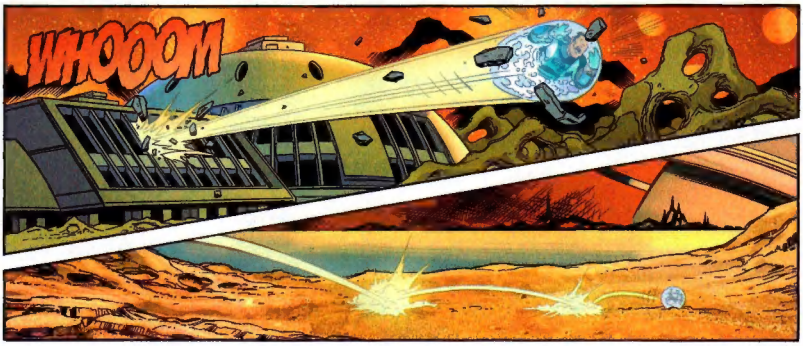
YOU RESCUED ME--
--CLONED YOU, IRONICALLY ENOUGH, FROM A SOUND SAMPLE I OBTAINED ON BITTORRENT.
YEAH. YOU ALSO FIGURED A WAY AROUND THE VIBRANIUM WEAVE IN THE PANTHER'S COSTUME. I GET IT. YOU HELPED ME.
I'M GRATEFUL.
HNNNN.
HE'S VERY STRONG.
NNNNNNG...

SOMETHING'S NOT RIGHT.
STAY BACK!
THOOM
YA KNOW WHAT TIME IT IS, DON'T YA?
NOOOOOOOO!!
NO!
IT'S CLOBBERIN' TIME!
KRA-KOOM
CHOOM

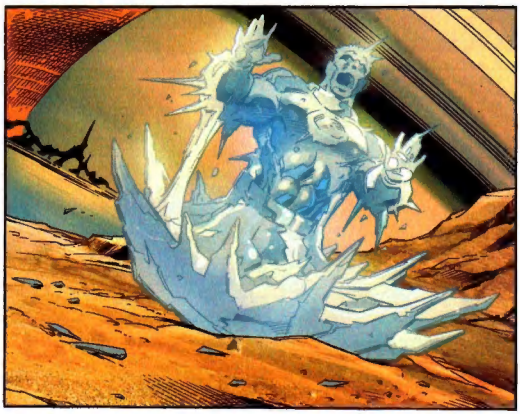
SORRY, BUDDY. COULD YOU REPEAT THAT?
KLANNNG
COULDN'T HEAR A WORD YOU WERE SAYING THROUGH THESE VIBRANIUM EAR PLUGS THE PANTHER SLIPPED ME.
BY THE WAY, "I DON'T WANT TO HEAR IT" IS A LITTLE ON THE NOSE.
I WAS IMPROVISING.
LOOKS LIKE EVERYBODY'S OKAY.
BAD NEWS FOR YOU, WIZARD.

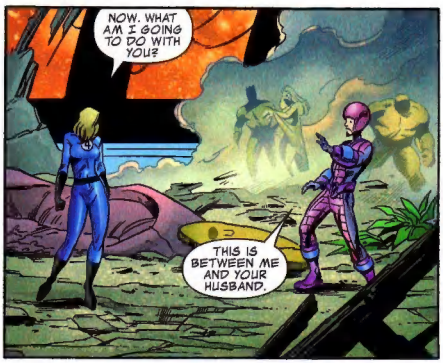
NOT AS BAD AS ALL THAT.
I AGREE--
SKREEUNCH
--THE ODDS ARE IMPROVING EVERY SECOND.
IS THAT WHAT YOU WANT, RICHARDS? ANOTHER ROUND? BECAUSE I'LL KEEP COMING. I'LL NEVER STOP TRYING TO DESTROY YOU.
WERE I YOU, I'D WORRY ABOUT MY MORE IMMEDIATE PROBLEM.
LOOK WHO I FOUND.
NO!
OH, YEAH. WHAT YOU GOT HERE IS YER BASIC "RANSOM O' RED CHIEF" SCENARIO.


THE HOSTAGE IS LOOSE. GET HER!
I AM NOT A HOSTAGE.
HUH...?
THOOM
I GOT HER!
YOU GOT #$!@.


WHOOOM

NO...!




NOW. WHAT AM I GOING TO DO WITH YOU?
THIS IS BETWEEN ME AND YOUR HUSBAND.

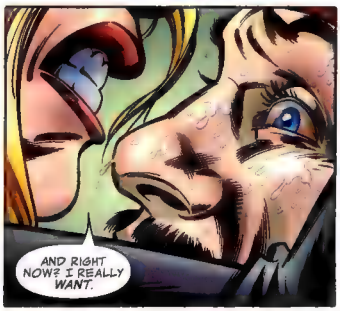
YOU KIDNAPPED ME, HURT ME, TRIED TO KILL MY FAMILY AND FRIENDS--

KRUNK
KRESH
--DON'T TRY AND ATTACK ME WHILE I'M TALKING.
YOU'RE PATHETIC. ONE OF THE BEST MINDS ON THE PLANET AND YOU WASTE IT FOR YEARS, DOING MAGIC TRICKS--
UNF!
--THEN TRYING TO BEST A MAN WHO'D NEVER REALLY HARM YOU, DESPITE YOUR ENDLESS PROVOCATION.
BUT THAT'S THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN MY HUSBAND AND ME.
SUE, DON'T.
HE DOESN'T UNDERSTAND REVENGE.
ME? I CAN'T DECIDE WHICH OF THE MANY WAYS I CAN HURT YOU I'M GOING TO USE.

OH, WHO AM I KIDDING? I KNOW JUST WHAT I'M GOING TO DO. LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT YOUR CHEST CAVITY.
I'D HAVE LOST THAT BET. YOU DO HAVE A HEART.
BEATING A LITTLE FAST. NERVOUS?
PROBABLY ARE. A MAN AS SMART AS YOU SURELY KNOWS WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF I USED A FORCE FIELD TO BLOCK YOUR THREE MAIN CORONARY ARTERIES.
THR-THROMBOSIS. HEART ATTACK.

THINK ABOUT IT, WIZARD. YOU'VE BEEN ATTACKING MY HUSBAND FOR YEARS, MY BROTHER EVEN BEFORE THAT.

AND I FOUGHT YOU, BUT I NEVER HAD TO. I CAN SHUT YOU OFF LIKE A LIGHT SWITCH, ANY TIME I WANT.


AND RIGHT NOW? I REALLY WANT.

OHHH!

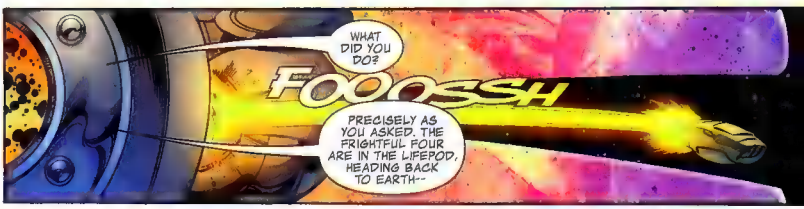
SUE, YOU DIDN'T!
NO. I DIDN'T.

HE FAINTED.
NO KIDDIN'. I ALMOST FAINTED.
WHERE'D YOU LEARN ALL THAT STUFF ABOUT HOW THE HEART WORKS?
I DON'T KNOW. I THINK I SAW IT ON "GREY'S ANATOMY".
MISSED YOU.
I GATHERED.
WE SHOULD SECURE THE PRISONERS.
IF WE CAN FIND THEM ALL. I LOST SIGHT OF HYDRO-MAN OVER THE HORIZON...
PLEASE REPAIR THE HOUSE AND CONVEY OUR THANKS TO MENTOR.
REPAIRS UNDERWAY. MESSAGE RECORDED.
SUE, THE ARTIFACT WE FOUND REQUIRES OUR ATTENTION.
SO I GUESS YOU'RE SAYING THE HONEYMOON'S OVER.

WE'RE READY TA GO, STRETCH.

THERE'S STILL THE QUESTION OF WHAT TO DO WITH OUR CAPTIVES.
THAT SHOULD BE SUE'S DECISION.

I NEED TIME TO THINK ABOUT IT.
VERY WELL.


WHAT DID YOU DO?
FOOOSSH
PRECISELY AS YOU ASKED. THE FRIGHTFUL FOUR ARE IN THE LIFEPOD, HEADING BACK TO EARTH--

--THEY'LL ARRIVE IN 79 MONTHS. SOONER, SHOULD YOU DEIGN TO RETRIEVE THEM AFTER OUR MISSION.

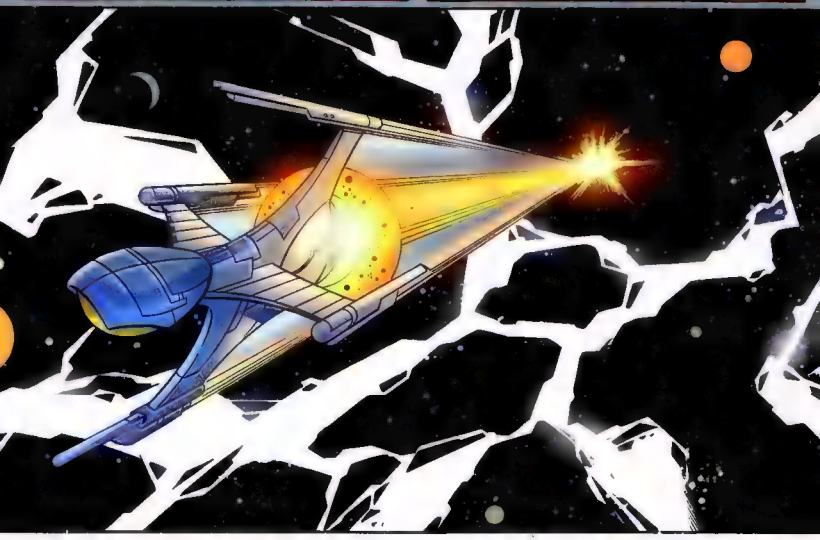
OKAY THEN, I'M DROPPING SOLAR SAILS AND PUTTING THE SHIP IN BATTLE PROFILE.
GRAB YER VALUABLES AND HOLD ON TIGHT, WE'RE HEADING TA HYPERSPACE.

WHAT'S THE PLAN, REED?
WE'RE HEADING FOR THE HOROLOGIUM SUPERCLUSTER, ABOUT 700 MILLION LIGHT-YEARS AWAY.
THE ODITOPIANS ARE AN ADVANCED SPACE-FARING RACE WHO MAY HAVE BEEN HUNTED TO EXTINCTION BY A SPECIES THAT CALLS ITSELF THE CONTRASEPSIS.
SO WE'RE GOING TO GET REVENGE?
WE'RE GOING TO HELP ANY SURVIVORS.
AND PROACTIVELY PROTECT OUR OWN INTERESTS. THE ODITOPIANS HAVE SUGGESTED THAT THE CONTRASEPSIS PLAN TO ATTACK US NEXT. ALTHOUGH THAT LAST--
WHAT WAS THAT?
GEEZ, BEN. DID YOU JUST MANAGE TO HIT SOMETHING IN HYPERSPACE?

INSTRUMENTS SAY WE JUST FELL OUT O' HYPERSPACE FOR NEARLY A PICOSECOND.
IN MY UNDERSTANDING OF HYPER-SPATIAL DYNAMICS, THAT'S NOT POSSIBLE.

I CONCUR. IT'S ALSO NOT POSSIBLE THAT WHEN WE DROPPED OUT OF HYPERSPACE, WE DIDN'T RE-ENTER THE UNIVERSE.

WE SHOULD RECALIBRATE OUR SYSTEMS, BEN. DROP OUR SPEED TO SUBLUMINAL.
STRETCH?
DO AS HE SAYS.



THIS IS NOT GOOD. I MEAN, WHATEVER THIS IS.

WE'VE LEFT THE UNIVERSE.
I SUPPOSE MAPQUEST IS RIGHT OUT OF THE QUESTION.

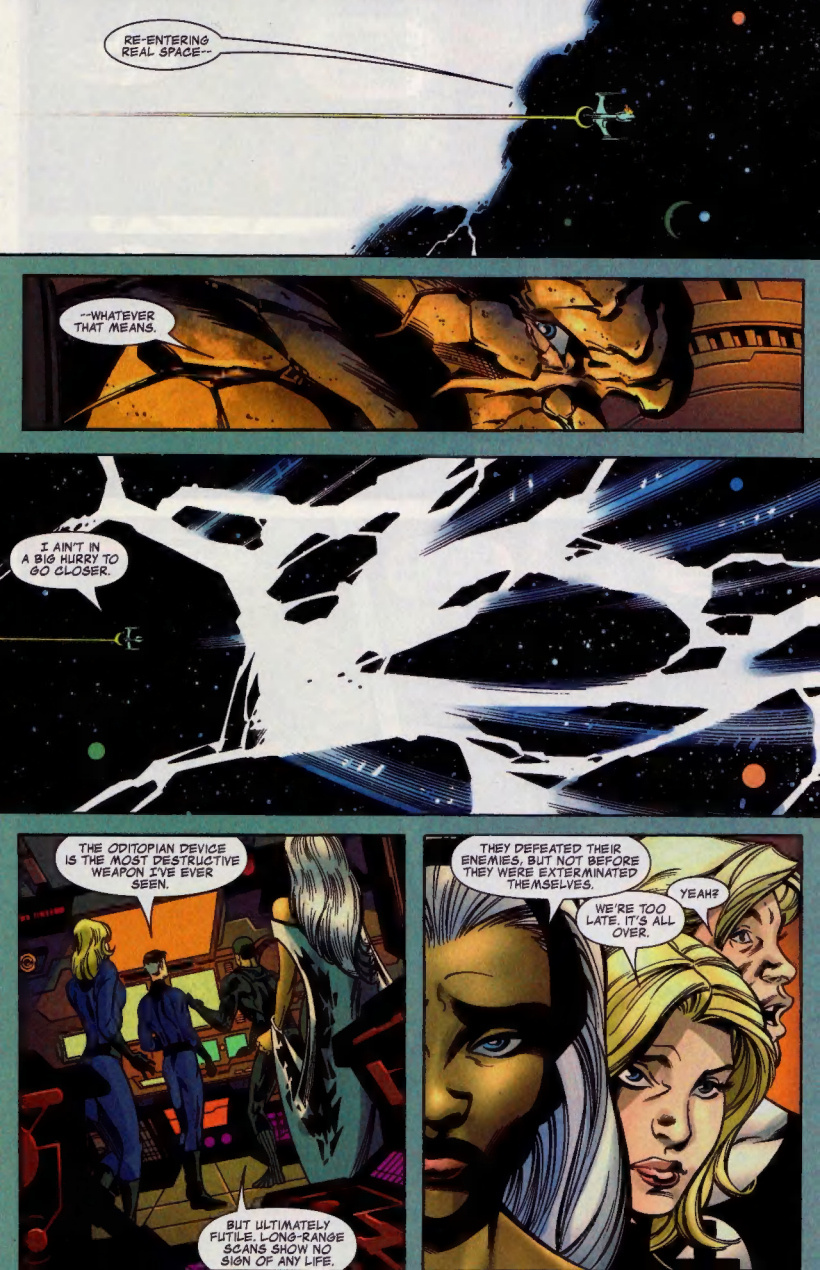
THIS IS INCREDIBLE. IF MY INSTRUMENTS ARE AT ALL RELIABLE, THE FABRIC OF THE SPACE-TIME CONTINUUM IS *SEVERELY* DAMAGED.
4

I'M CONFIDENT YOUR INSTRUMENTS ARE WORKING PROPERLY. THE ANSIBLE COMMUNICATOR CERTAINLY IS.
INCOMING TRANSMISSION FROM
CAMP HAMMOND

T'CHALLA, IS REED WITH YOU?
GO AHEAD, HENRY.
4

WE'VE ANALYZED MORE OF THE ODITOPIAN HARD DRIVE. TONY'S PEOPLE FOUND SOMETHING THAT COULD BE HELPFUL.

IT'S A WEAPON. THEY PLAN TO USE IT TO REPEL THE ODITOPIANS. I THINK IT'S A--
QUANTUM DESTABILIZER.
IT SEVERS THE BONDS BETWEEN THE FUNDAMENTAL FORCES.
IT DESTROYS SPACE-TIME.
AND THEY'VE ALREADY USED IT.
REED, CAN YOU NAVIGATE THROUGH THIS?
I'VE GOT A THEORY, BUT I'M LESS THAN 100% CONFIDENT.
THAT WILL HAVE TO DO. BEN, TAKE REED'S COORDINATES AND GET US TO THE HOROLOGIUM SUPERCLUSTER.


RE-ENTERING REAL SPACE--
--WHATEVER THAT MEANS.
I AIN'T IN A BIG HURRY TO GO CLOSER.
THE ODITOPIAN DEVICE IS THE MOST DESTRUCTIVE WEAPON I'VE EVER SEEN.
BUT ULTIMATELY FUTILE. LONG-RANGE SCANS SHOW NO SIGN OF ANY LIFE.
THEY DEFEATED THEIR ENEMIES, BUT NOT BEFORE THEY WERE EXTERMINATED THEMSELVES.
WE'RE TOO LATE. IT'S ALL OVER.
YEAH?

IF IT'S ALL OVER, WHAT ARE THEY DOING HERE?

DOZENS OF WATCHERS.
THEY ONLY SHOW UP IF SOMETHING'S A BIG DEAL.
THEN MY GUESS IS THIS IS A REALLY BIG DEAL.
IF UATU IS OUT THERE, PERHAPS WE CAN CONVINCE HIM TO HELP.
NAH, SAW HIM A FEW WEEKS AGO. HE'S IN ONE OF HIS, "I ONLY OBSERVE. NO TALKING" MOODS.
I'D FEEL A LOT BETTER IF I KNEW WHAT WAS IMPORTANT ENOUGH TO ATTRACT A CONGRESS OF WATCHERS.
I BELIEVE I ALREADY KNOW.
MY READINGS INDICATE THAT THE DISRUPTION IN SPACE-TIME FIDELITY IS SPREADING GEOMETRICALLY.
AND ONCE AGAIN IN ENGLISH?
HE'S SAYING THAT THE UNIVERSE IS FALLING APART.

WHAT DO WE DO TO STOP IT?
I DON'T KNOW. I'M THINKING ABOUT IT.
HOW MUCH TIME DO WE HAVE TO THINK?
AT THE CURRENT RATE OF ACCELERATION, THE EFFECT WILL OVERTAKE OUR ENGINE'S TOP SPEED IN 37 HOURS, 12 MINUTES.
WE HAVE SIGNIFICANTLY LESS TIME THAN THAT.
THE LADY'S RIGHT. THE CONTRASEPSIS HAVE FOUND US.
WE'RE UNDER ATTACK!
TO BE CONCLUDED: INFINITY AND BEYOND.